

# BIG SANDY NEWS.

*Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.*

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M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

## SEE REUNION.

### No Relatives Gathered at Fountain Park Saturday.

The Sees and the collateral branches of the family and myriads of their descendants had a reunion at Fountain Park last Saturday. They were in droves, if they will excuse the expression. Garred and Flora began to obey the scriptural injunction regarding increasing and replenishing the earth a good many years ago, and the Peters and Maynards and Wilsons and Wellmans and so know not how many more of those who have intermarried with them have not believed much in race suicide. So it is not strange that nearly 300 of the clan, big, little, old and young, met at the appointed rendezvous that beautiful September day. The News was asked to go over and see the Sees, and it went, seated behind faithful old Maud S., steady of gait and sure of foot. A ball game was in progress when we arrived, but some of the Sees, Maynards and so forth were playing. They were too full. Why, the amount and variety of good things consumed over there last Saturday was wonderful. These good people are all noted for being "good liveries," and they surely sustained their reputation last Saturday.

The day passed off delightfully, and when they bade each other good bye it was with the hope that they would all live to enjoy another happy reunion.

### We All Remember Her.

The steamer Guyandotte made her appearance at the landing this morning. She has out side wheels and looks as if she might be the ghost of the immortal and never to be forgotten Sandy Valley, says the Portsmouth Blade. There used to be a tradition along the river front that when the Sandy Valley made her appearance it was the sign of extreme low water, and the larger boats immediately hunted harbors. Well, the Guyandotte is just like her, built to run on a heavy dew; but the low water prognostication won't hold good. There has been no low water this year and probably won't be. Some of the river front folks say there will be no more low water in the river forever. They say they have the "sign" for it.

### Death of An Old Citizen.

The Rev. John C. Chapman died at his home on Lick Creek, about four miles from this place, Wednesday morning. Interment was made yesterday afternoon, near his old home. Mr. Chapman had been sick quite a long time, and his death was due to a complication of diseases. He leaves a widow and quite a large family of children and grand children. Mr. Chapman was a "local" minister of the M. E. Church and was a highly respected, good citizen. He was in his 75th year.

### Big Timber Deal.

The Walters Lumber company, whose organization was mentioned a few days ago, has just closed a deal with E. Hensley, of Hindman, Ky., in which they sold him eight hundred acres of oak timber, for a consideration \$14,000, or an average of \$18 per acre. This timber is located in Martin county, and is said to be the best in this section of the country.

### Badly Needed.

Some of our leading newspapers are preaching a parcels post for the United States. We certainly need it. The express companies have robbed us long enough. An express package weighing three pounds was sent from an American city to a city in the Argentine Republic. The charges were \$6.29. Under the present English parcel post rates the carrying charges would have been 67 cents.

### Yates' Potatoes.

The potatoes in the lot adjoining the postoffice and that made so much noise, trying to find room enough in which to grow last summer, have finally burst their bonds and have been harvested. Four of them, averaging a pound each, were hoisted into the News office and were found to be excellent in quality as well as quantity.

## Don't Forget the Fair.

From its correspondents all over the county the News learns that in all sections active preparations are being made, not only to attend the County Fair, but to enter something for a premium. This is very gratifying and most commendable. Our people are learning the fact that these annual contests for displays increase the interest in the production of stock and agricultural products, and when this interest is aroused and stimulated good to all concerned must follow.

We intend to show to the world that while we have the finest timber on top of ground and the finest coal ever taken from the bowels of the earth we can raise just as good horses, cattle, sheep and poultry, and just as fine grain and vegetables and fruits as do our neighbors of the Bluegrass, and that our women as butter makers and picklers and preservers are not surpassed.

The News publishes this week the premium list. Read it and see what you are most interested in, what class appeals to you to enter as a contestant, and if you have not already prepared for the competition get ready! Your chance to win is as good as your neighbor's if the article you enter is as good as his. The Fair Committee plays no favorites, and absolute impartiality will be shown to all.

Very soon, probably this week, the judges in the various classes and departments will be selected. The list will be made up from people all over the county and the judges will be at once notified of their selection. Don't forget the date: October 14, 15, and 16.

## CLOSES CONTRACT

### M. G. Watson Will Build Retaining Walls at Mouth of Big Sandy.

Dr. M. G. Watson, of Louisa, has closed a contract to build the retaining walls extending from the Big Sandy River Lock at Catlettsburg to the mouth of the river. This is being provided by the government for the purpose of letting boats from Big Sandy River into the Ohio and vice versa.

Work is already under way and three shifts will probably be put to work, within a few days so as to finish the job as soon as possible.

### Gasoline Yacht Destroyed.

The Blanch M., a 15 horse-power gasoline yacht, blew up at Gallipolis Island at 9:50 o'clock Monday night. There were 22 persons on board, including the Harrisville W. Va. brass band of 19 pieces. Several were blown into the river and the balance compelled to jump overboard. All of the party are accounted for except Willie Fiddler, a member of the band and John Edwards, chief clerk in the Gallipolis postoffice. All the instruments of the band were lost, as the yacht burned up. Several musicians were seriously burned about the face and body. The river is being searched for the missing men, who are supposed to have been drowned.

The accident was caused by a lantern falling from the roof of the yacht to the engine igniting the gasoline.

### New Methods.

One of our wholesale merchants, who is also an experimental farmer, has a small farm not far from town where he has raised sorghum cane by itself and cow peas apart from the cane. He has also a patch of the two sown together, and he is much pleased with the result, the cane stalks affording a climbing place for the peas. As a result the peas have run up the natural supports instead of running all over the ground. Bob—there, we've come pretty near telling you the farmer is—has another farm where he has tried grass and blackberries together, but he isn't charmed with the result.

### Were Not Living Then.

The price of milk in Portsmouth has been raised from 7 to 8 cents per quart, and the citizens claim it is the highest milk was ever known to be. Was the cow that jumped over the moon a "dry" one?

## A MULE AUTO.

### New Yorkers Haul Touring Car Out in Primitive Way.

The following item appeared in the Courier Journal last week: "Prestonsburg, Ky., Sept. 29.—H. L. Stahler, Fred Lockt and Wesley Graham, with Chauffeur Magee, passed through this city this morning in a touring car, having left New York and made the trip by way of Lancaster, Pa.; Roanoke, Va., and the brakes of the Big Sandy, en route to Hagerstown, Md. The party was favorably impressed with the hospitality of the people, but say the roads are the worst they have experienced in 60,000 miles of travel."

The next chapter tells a sadder story. Word comes from Cannel City, Morgan county, that the automobile made its appearance there, crestfallen and busted, behind four good mountain mules. This was the nearest railroad station from the point of the disaster that put the party afoot.

### The Tale of a Trunk.

The body of an unknown girl, about eighteen years old, was found in a trunk last Sunday on the beach about two miles south of Elliott Bay, near Seattle. In the trunk were two letters, one of which may lead to her identification. This letter was written on a letter head of the J. B. Covington Fuel, Feed and Hauling Company, St. Paul, Mich., and was signed Edith.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 23.—J. B. Covington of this city, whose firm's letter paper was found in the trunk containing the body of a young girl at Elliott Bay, near Seattle, gave the Associated Press the following explanation of how the firm's letter paper had undoubtedly come to be in the trunk:

"Edith Covington, aged twenty-five, and Frank Covington, aged twenty-two, were brother and sister, raised by their grand-parents in Catlettsburg, Ky. After they had grown up they paid us a visit and the boy left here for San Francisco. While he was there his sister, who was still here, received a letter saying he was going to the Klondike. That was the last we heard from the young man. Later Edith married and is now living in Rutherford Glen, Va. We have not heard from her directly, but had news from her recently, and she is happily situated. A few days ago a letter came to her from Seattle, and we forwarded it to her. I presume that while Edith was here she wrote to her brother on the firm's letter paper, and that may explain how the letter got into the trunk."

Our theory is that Frank left his trunk behind him when he went to the Klondike, and it may have fallen in other hands. The boy always bore an excellent reputation. That is as much light as I can throw on the matter."

The grand-parents mentioned in the above are Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Scott, well known by many Louisians.

### Married in Catlettsburg.

To-day at the Hotel Florence, was solemnized the beautiful wedding of Wm. R. Taylor to Miss Susan Hanley. Mr. Taylor is a prominent farmer and business man of East Fork, and the bride is the daughter of George Hanley, one of the leading farmers of this county.

A large crowd of friends and relatives were present to witness the ceremony which was performed by Rev. J. W. Crites.

The newly weds, together with a crowd of friends, among whom were W. W. Hogan, V. R. Shortridge, and daughter, and W. S. Bolt and wife, left on the 12:55 train for the Jamestown Exposition and Washington City.—Tribune.

### Elected Officers.

At a regular convocation of Louisa Chapter R. A. M., held Friday, Sept. 20, the following officers were duly elected and installed: H. B. Hewlett, H. P.; Wm. Fulkerson, K.; C. C. Hill, S.; G. R. Vinson, C. of H.; Clyde Miller, P. S.; E. C. Jenks, R. A. C.; Henry Evans, G. M. 3rd V.; J. W. Jones, Sec'y.; George R. Burgess, Treas.; and N. D. Waldeck, Guard.

After the transaction of the business of the evening a substantial chicken lunch was served.

## Will Soon Be A Memory.

Moonshiners in Kentucky and other Southern States are rapidly becoming linked with the past. Throughout the whole moonshining district there are not ten legalized saloons where the product of illicit stills can be bought.

Men have decided that the laws of the United States are to be obeyed and all of the resistance which the wild mountaineers and desperate "blockaders" can offer is incapable of stopping the gradual incoming of the tide that is drowning them one by one.

Probably the first moonshiners were the men who brought about the so-called whisky rebellion in Western Pennsylvania more than a hundred years ago. Gathering in the hills, they brewed their fiery liquor in violation of the law, until they were finally crushed out of existence by the Federal troops.

The seed sown by these men, however, did not fall upon barren ground. Throughout the country, and especially in Kentucky, Tennessee, the Virginias and the Carolinas, the "wild caters" have piled their lawless trade. Since the whisky rebellion troops have not had to be called out to suppress their activities, but hundreds of revenue officers have raided the moonshine stills.

It is said that the rapidity with which the liquor question has forced itself forward in politics is one of the main reasons for the gradual decrease of moonshining establishments. Many counties in Kentucky are included in the "dry" district. Tennessee voted for prohibition last fall. Virginia, for the most part, is opposed to the liquor traffic, and throughout the South the prohibition movement is spreading. Everything is said to be tending to make the historic and romantic occupation of a moonshiner a faint memory.

## PERT PARAGRAPHS

### Picked Up At Pike, Paint and Prestonsburg.

In the Letcher Circuit Court at Whitesburg, young Willie Adams, aged twenty years, was tried for the murder of Willie Day, his cousin, near Whitesburg, a year ago. He was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

John Bellamy, wanted in McDowell county, W. Va., for murder and for whose arrest there was a large reward, was seen to get off the Elkhorn Division train at Pikeville Tuesday evening. He was recognized by Chas. R. Johnson, who with the assistance of the sheriff and marshal arrested him and placed him in jail, where he awaits extradition papers.

At Harlem on the Letcher Knott border, Chris Jones and Ben Hall, Jr., on one side and Jack Hughes and Henry Hughes on the other, members of the Jones-Hughes feud war, fought a duel on the public road in which Jones and Jack Hughes were killed and Henry Hughes mortally wounded. The feud has been growing for several months.

Last Saturday night at 8 o'clock Dr. G. H. Gamble, of Blaine, and Mrs. Sallie Brown one of the attractive ladies of Paintsville, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the home of the bride on Second street. Dr. Gamble is a very prominent man in Eastern Kentucky and is the father of three practicing physicians and the father-in-law of three physicians. Mrs. Sallie Brown has been a widow for a number of years and has two daughters, both of whom are married.

### Four Generations.

In one group at the See reunion there were four generations represented. The first was the venerable James Wellman, formerly of Louisa, but now a prominent citizen of Catlettsburg, and the fourth was his great grandson, a sturdy youngster of 18 months, the son of Frank Ross, of Boyd county. Mr. Wellman remained in Louisa until the day before yesterday, visiting among his numerous kin. His wife, dead some years, was Flora See.

Mrs. C. B. Peters and children have gone to Moony, W. Va., to remain during the winter with Mr. Peters, who is in business there.

## LETTER

### From A Lawrence County Soldier Boy.

Fort DuPont, Delaware.  
Sept. 23, 1907.

It is with great pleasure that I grasp the opportunity of chatting a few moments with the many readers of the News. It is true, that my letters may not interest some of the readers, but you will agree with me when I say that it is natural for a Big Sandy boy to want to be doing something—just like a bear—all time hugging.

Of course you are all aware of the fact that, if I wished to write something to please and interest all who read this paper I could not confine myself to one subject alone, for what pleases Peter may not please Paul. So it is with each and every individual to-day—each has his own idol. Some have inspirations to become great Statesmen, others would be farmers, doctors, etc. But your humble servant is more deeply interested in the U. S. Army than any other subject at the present time. So if you will bear with me I dwell upon that subject for a short time.

I am sure that those who read the daily papers have not failed to see quite a number of articles—such as "What can be done to make the army more attractive, and to bring it up to a higher standard of efficiency," and a great many more pertaining to the Army and Navy of the United States. Some people may say, "what better army do we want, have we not an army and navy that bids defiance to all nations?" Then my dear friend it is time for you to begin to read and think. Every day sees the ranks of Uncle Sam's Army growing thinner. A great many are deserting, while those who are being discharged, are seeking new fields of employment.

Why is it that this state of affairs exists? You have but to reflect back over the history of the army and all is clear. A few years ago the pay of an enlisted man was \$13 per month. What is his pay today? Just the same, \$13 per month. While today with the knowledge that the common enlisted man is required to have he should command not less than \$45.00 per month. When I say knowledge, I mean the ability to handle all of the different kinds of instruments that are now used in the different branches of the army, such as position finders plotting boards, range boards, etc. He is not only required to be able to manipulate these instruments, but he must be accurate and swift in all calculations. If he does not have this education when he enters the service he is put right into school and kept there until he is able to master all subjects that may come before him. Then I say that the great defect in the army is not enough pay, and if the people who pretend to have the welfare of the country at heart would just get together on this subject and make some suggestions of what they think best the probabilities are that this great question could be settled, but if they wait for somebody else to do it, it will not be long before Uncle Sam will get up some morning and he will not have any more army than a rabbit.

The talk in Delaware now is, "catching crabs and picking tomatoes," and to be sure there is a beautiful crop of each. I am going to spring one on you now and you can do as you please, believe it or let it alone. In one day there was 7000 baskets of tomatoes shipped from Delaware City to Baltimore, the price ranging from 15 to 25 cents per basket. This may sound kinder loud, but I tried ever so hard I couldn't beat the fish story that I read in the News some few weeks since. The story was all to the good, but the dimensions of that wonderful fish, 8 feet long and weighing all of forty-four pounds. It must have been a snake instead of a fish.

Now I can't afford to close without a word for the K. N. C. I am certainly glad to note the marked success that it has met with since it has been in Louisa, and with its able corps of instructors, it can know nothing but success in the future. Hoping my few words will not be dealt with too severely by the critics I will close. Wishing the News success, and best regards to my Big Sandy friends,

I am respectfully yours,  
Dennis Elkins.

## Old Newspaper Days.

Colonel E. Polk Johnson, who was years ago city editor and later managing editor of the Courier Journal, has been contributing a series of interesting articles to the Louisville Times, entitled "Old Newspaper Days." From one of these we extract the following, the sentiment of which will be voiced by every fair minded journalist: The man who wants a thing that has appeared in print is an old story to news-paper people. As he doubtless visited the office of the first newspaper ever published and kept his course from that day to this. He is sometimes mad when he comes into the office and on occasion is maddest when he goes out. This is largely a matter of temperament, both upon the caller's part and that of the man in the office whom he has chanced to meet. The person with a grievance who states it good naturedly generally gets all he asks and more, if there is a shadowy foundation for his complaint. No self respecting news-paper desires to do any one an injustice and if betrayed into doing so, it will quickly give all the reparation in its power."

## Kentucky Normal College.

Affairs at the school are in excellent shape. The attendance from Louisa is already twice as large as it was this time a year ago.

Nearly every train brings additions to the already large enrollment, and as the terms of the country public schools close the attendance from a broad will increase. And these young people evidently appreciate their great advantages. They have come to work, and the drones in the educational hive are few and far between. Long before some people are out of bed you may see young men and young women hurrying toward the schools, earnest looking and hopeful.

A great and good work is being done, and Louisa is justly proud of her school.

## Bloodhounds Failed to Come.

The bloodhounds that were sent for Thursday morning by the Big Sandy Milling Company to go on the trail of the robbers who blew their safe, failed to arrive. One dog was 40 come from Huntington and the very large crowd that gathered at the depot was much disappointed to find that no dog came.

A reward of fifty dollars has been offered for the apprehension of the burglars, but no clew has yet been reported.

The citizens of Louisa should buy some good bloodhounds and have them always in readiness. A movement like this was started some time ago, and a good sized subscription was procured, but for some reason the plan was abandoned.

## State Convention W. C. T. U.

The State Convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held at Ashland this year, beginning Friday, October 5 and continuing until and including Tuesday, October 9. The proceedings will embrace reports, addresses, oratorical contests and the usual convention work. Many of the most prominent W. C. T. U. workers in this and other States will be present, and the various sessions of the convention will no doubt be of unusual interest.

This is the first time the State has been held so near Louisa, and it is hoped and believed that the attendance from this section will be very large.

## Rev. G. G. Riggan.

The time for which he was called having expired the Rev. G. G. Riggan has closed his work as pastor of the Baptist church in this place and will shortly leave for his home in Louisville. During his short stay in Louisa Mr. Riggan has made many friends both in and out of his church, and these will regret his departure. He is an earnest, effective minister, a good pastor, a scholar, and unmistakably a gentleman. Mr. Riggan will at once enter the Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville in order to further prepare himself for his work as a minister. May he succeed abundantly is the wish of his friends.